



# EDITORIALS



OPINIONS OF GREAT PAPERS ON IMPORTANT SUBJECTS

## Work and Leisure.

**A** MAINE motorman, having come into a fortune of \$80,000, announces that he will continue to work for the company that now employs him. His money at 5 per cent would give him leisure and an income six times as great as his wages, but work is his choice. The president of Harvard, who said in Boston the other day that a man should work as hard and as long as his health permits, will be interested in this Maine motorman, John C. Tripp.

But the possession of wealth puts obligations on Tripp. He must try to do more than to earn his week's wages. He must aspire to rise until, like Motorman Root, who was running a car seven years ago, he becomes general manager of his company. He must cultivate his mind as much as he can, studying books and men and politics, making himself every year a more useful member of society. He must dress as well as his purse permits, and educate his children, if he has them, and give his fellow motormen a helping hand and be good to the poor. His fortune will make life more complex for him, leading him with new responsibilities. He will find enough to do to keep him busy if he does not seek to shirk his obligations.

And a word about President Eliot's precept regarding hard work. It is the salvation of man that he is obliged to labor. He is happier than he would be under enforced idleness and more useful to society and to himself. And to work a little harder than you have to—that is the secret of success.

Relaxation in its place is equally beneficial. The Harvard president gets it when he goes to a Boston symphony concert or makes an after-dinner speech. He got it as a youth rowing a boat with other undergraduates on the Charles River. If he had spent that leisure or were to spend it now in hard mental labor unremittingly we do not suppose he would be any greater man than he is, any more than we can suppose a motorman or a miner working hours overtime would be more serviceable to his employer or better equipped for the next day's work. There is much to be said to the contrary, and much to be said about that moderation which secures for the toiler a proper relation between work and leisure.—New York World.

## Learn to Forget Injuries.

**S**OME people are so intent on revenging their injuries that they never have time to accomplish anything worth while for themselves. From a purely selfish and practical standpoint, not to consider the moral aspect of the matter, revenge is not worth the trouble that it takes to accomplish. A man had better employ himself in honest, productive labor which will bring him some valuable returns instead of giving himself up to petty schemes for "getting even" on his enemies: Every man would do well to wipe out all those old scores of enmity which he had intended to pay back by evil retaliation, and start afresh to do something honest and positively beneficial for himself.

After all, most of our enemies would be our friends if we knew one another better. Few men are wholly or maliciously evil, and when one does another an injury there is usually some misunderstanding at the bottom of it. How often it happens that mutually hostile men, having been thrown together by chance and become mutually acquainted, conceive a warm friendship for each other?

This is a busy world and life is too short to remember grievances a long while or to take trouble for the sake of obtaining revenge. A man must learn to forget injuries as well as to remember favors, else he will go backward instead of forward in life. The past is dead. Let it be. Think of the future and endeavor to build up your own fortune and happiness instead of tearing down the fortune and happiness of your enemy, who may be, for all you know, some decent fellow not nearly so black as you paint him.—San Francisco Bulletin.

## Vandalism at Niagara.

**L**AMENTATIONS come from Niagara Falls over the intrusion of power-houses and industrial innovations upon the scenery. The American side has not been helped esthetically by the various means devised to make the river run in harness, but the reservation of the State of New York seems to have been reasonably well guarded. Victoria Park, on the Canadian side, has not fared so well. Vociferous complaints are made about the

alarming concessions of the Canadian commissioners to tunnel-builders and power companies on that side of the river. Several power-houses are being built in Victoria Park itself, and, worst of all, another is building in the gorge at the foot of the Horseshoe Falls. The Canadian commission has shown itself so indulgent to industrial companies that confidence in it is violently shaken. The New York commissioners have made a protest against its concessions, and the feeling is that, had as is what has been done, there is only too much reason to fear that worse remains behind. Another ominous enterprise is going on at Niagara. An American company is using electricity to extract nitrogen products from air. Mr. Wells writes a prophetic story that turned on the discovery of a process for getting nitrogen out of the air and turning it into food. The upshot of the tale was that the atmosphere was deprived of so much nitrogen that the resulting excess of hydrogen made every one tipsy, and thing went from bad to worse, until finally the atmosphere took fire. If any such process as that has begun at Niagara the police should be notified. Whatever needs to be done to restrain the liberality of the Victoria Park commission must be done by the people or Government of Canada. All we can do is to spread the tale of vandalism and stir remonstrance.—Harper's Weekly.

## The Metric System.

**T**HE action of the international customs congress, which has recently been in session in New York, in voting unanimously in favor of the adoption of the metric system of weights and measures, is another indication of the growing popularity of that system. It has spread so rapidly that the European states, with the exception of England and Russia, have adopted it, as have the South American states and Mexico, and even Turkey and Egypt.

Both in England and Russia the sentiment is growing steadily in favor of the change. There are 290 members of the present House of Commons in England in favor of the metric system, and the Premier, in speaking on the subject, said: "There can be no doubt whatever that the judgment of the whole civilized world, not excluding the countries which still adhere to the antiquated systems under which we suffer, has long decided that the metric system is the only rational system."

Opinion in the United States is divided on the subject, but the people of this country will have to consider whether they want to be out of harmony with all other nations on this continent and in Europe on this subject. It certainly will not be advantageous to our foreign trade.

A recent consular report from Mr. Mason, in Berlin, deals particularly with this phase of the case. Germany made the change in 1872 without difficulty, and Consul Mason says that public opinion there is unanimously of the opinion that great advantage has been derived from the change. Inquiry among importers led the consul to believe that our trade was injured by the use of the awkward system at present employed in the United States.—Philadelphia Press.

## Shall Clergymen Work as Mechanics?

**A** prominent Philadelphia clergyman urges young men who contemplate entering the ministry to learn some trade either before or after ordination. He is moved to give this advice by the large number of ministers who are without a charge. As the number of ministers without charges is increasing rather than diminishing, the most effective way to comply with the law of demand and supply would be to reduce the supply. It could hardly happen otherwise than that, under the plan proposed, there would be either poor clergymen or poor mechanics. The ministry is an exacting profession, and in the present strife for mastery in mechanics the inferior is left behind. If it should appear that that inferior was also a clergyman his value as a mechanic would not be enhanced. There has never been a time when high scholarship was more urgently required in the pulpit than at present. Not only does the layman incline more to enquiry than formerly, but he enters the theological debate with better equipment. If the teachings of the scientists of the nineteenth century do not possess the force of divine authority they furnish arguments with which the skeptical layman may confuse the minister who has not had time to study both sides of the theological question.—San Francisco Bulletin.

boat at Hagley, "he sank twice before he recollected that he could swim."

## Chinese Fruits.

"Tis an ill wind that blows nobody any good." Now that China is being opened to civilization Western nations may have many things, both strange and good, from that country. A writer in Garden and Farm says that some of the Chinese fruits, cunningly coaxed and lovingly cherished through many centuries, are said by travelers to be delicious.

There is an orange grown in China that is reported to surpass in sweetness and delicacy any of the oranges to which the people of Europe or America are accustomed; and it may be grown in places where the temperature falls twenty degrees below the freezing point. There is also a peach unlike anything to which the West is accustomed, and a winter muskmelon that will appeal irresistibly to the American palate. This melon is at its best in December and January.

There are many other good things in China to which the United States will doubtless be introduced in time. Of some of the choice Chinese dishes, such as bird's-nest soup and the like, there have been abundant descriptions; but there are better things in reserve. The fruits are described as surpassing those of any other country.

## Disappointed.

The story is told of a Scotchman, one of several brothers, whose father, a wealthy man, had died. There was much quarrelling about the property. A friend consoled with them on the bereavement. "Well," said he, "our father's death might have been a real pleasure to us; instead of that it is only a misery."

## No Chance to Get Pictures.

Mrs. Gaddie—They hain't got many pictures in their house.  
Mrs. Kromo—I didn't s'pose they had. Why, she told me they don't never buy no tea at all; don't use it.—Philadelphia Press.

## CANADA'S DIAMOND FIELDS.

Rich as Rich as Those of South Africa, Perhaps, Near Hudson's Bay. Somewhere in the far North, south of Hudson's Bay, lie undiscovered diamond fields as rich as those of South Africa. At least, this is the assertion of Professor W. H. Hobbs in an article written for the Popular Science Monthly.

In proof of his remarkable statement Professor Hobbs has prepared a map which shows within a few hundred miles where the great diamond belt may be found.

The reason of his investigation was the discovery of the following seven diamonds in Wisconsin and adjoining States:

"Eagle stone" ..... 16 carats  
Oregon diamond ..... 4 carats  
Kobsville diamond ..... 21 carats  
Saukville diamond ..... 6 carats  
Burlington diamond ..... 2 carats  
"Dowagiac stone" ..... 11 carats  
Milford diamond ..... 6 carats

These diamonds were picked up by farmers who were ignorant of their worth, and kept as curios for years before their true value was discovered.

The Saukville diamond was kept on the clock shelf of a farmhouse for sixteen years before it was recognized as anything but a curious bit of briga quartz.

The "Eagle stone" was kept for seven years and then sold to a Milwaukee jeweler for a dollar, neither buyer nor seller having any idea of its worth.

Perhaps the strangest fact about these discoveries that attracted the attention of Professor Hobbs was that the soil in which these seven diamonds were found was not in any case the kind from which diamonds could be produced.

In spite of all the digging and delving that followed every discovery no second stone was ever found.

Professor Hobbs soon discovered that all these diamonds, besides a number of smaller ones, had been found along the ridges of land formed millions of years ago by the great glaciers that had moved down from the north.

He at once concluded that the precious gems had been carried to the places where they were found by these moving icefields that are known to have existed long before there was any life on this planet.

When at last the glaciers stopped and melted, the diamonds which they had carried on their backs were dropped upon the ground, to be discovered ages afterward by Wisconsin farmers.

The important question, therefore, to be answered is: At what place did the glaciers pick up the diamonds?

Professor Hobbs replies by tracing seven lines northward from the places where the stones were found, showing that they come almost to a point just south of Hudson Bay.

"The ancestral home of these diamonds," says Professor Hobbs, "must be in the wilderness of Canada between the points where the several tracks converge upon one another. It is by no means improbable that what the barren territory about Hudson Bay is thoroughly explored a region for profitable diamond mining may be revealed."—New York World.

## The Unknown Swamp.

Within twenty miles of one of the largest and most energetic of the Southern cities of the coast, and on the border lands of two of the oldest Southern States, there lies a district some two or three hundred square miles in extent, but little better known at this day than it was 150 years ago when George Washington himself laid out a route through its wilderness. The name alone, "The Dismal Swamp," is a by-word everywhere.

When the spring is far enough along for the wild honeysuckle and jasmint and the arbutus vines to be hanging in delicious masses over the sides of the ditches and reaching down to the red-brown water, of a color so clear and warm and sunny, then there is a festival time in the Swamp. Companies of young people come from the villages lying around the borders of the swamp, twenty or thirty at a time with some slight camping outfit, em bark on large, flat-bottomed dugouts that draw but little water, and then are poled up the ditches for ten or twelve miles from the fertile farm lands of the outer world to the savagely luxuriant beauty of a lake hidden in the midst of the wilderness.

Then at a camp on the lake shore they spend a night or two, fishing in the lake, poling along its shores, doing a little shooting perhaps, much dancing in the evenings and merry-making, until they are poled out again, often by a different route. A real spring festival that has been a habit in that country for many years.—Leslie's Monthly.

## Colors Injurious.

Experiments with glass of various colors in greenhouses indicate that nothing is better than plain uncolored glass. With violet colored glass the size of fruit was decreased, and quality injured and the earliness retarded, although the number of fruit was greater. Other colors were injurious in every way.

## Not Feazed by Lightning.

A curious characteristic peculiar to the California redwood tree is that if the head is cut off by lightning a new one will gradually grow out in its place as shapely as the first.

If a woman is a widow, and has a solemn 12-year-old daughter, the girl has her duties the same as any chaperon.

Don't you complain too much, and don't you find too much fault? Think it over.

# Women's Doings.

## Hints to Girls.

Bedspreads of net are especially dainty and airy for summer bedrooms. Upholsterers show a heavy variety of the net for this purpose which is rather coarse-meshed. The spread should be large enough to fall over the bed on three sides and just clear the floor when finished; it should have an edge of heavy Russian lace 4 or 5 inches wide. If liked, a ruffle or valance of the net may be put around the bed, the lace-edged spread to fall over it. These spreads are often used over an under piece of colored sateen, green, rose or yellow.

To supplement the services of a small writing desk a deep shirred bag of heavy silk or of velveteen may be fitted and attached below the table of the desk. This is useful to hold letters, etc.

A delicious tea cake that may easily give your "5 o'clocks" a deserved reputation is thus made: Reserve the white of one of six eggs, beating the yolks to a stiff froth; add five ounces of sugar and the same quantity of almonds that have been blanched and pounded fine in a mortar, with three ounces of flour, the grated rind of half a lemon, one ounce of orange peel cut very fine, a dust of ground cloves, and half a teaspoonful of cinnamon. Final-

tween the two the bridesmaid should enter the room first, followed by the maid of honor and then the bride with her father, or whoever is to give her away. As in a church wedding, the ushers head the bridal procession.

## Health and Beauty Hints.

A hot strained infusion of camomile flowers is useful as a lotion when the eyelids are inflamed.

Cold cream rubbed around the nails will counteract the tendency to crack and will keep the skin around the nails soft and fresh-looking.

To cure crows take white-pine turpentine, spread a plaster, apply to the corn and allow it to stay on until the corn comes off itself. Repeat this several times.

For chapped lips wring a soft linen cloth out of hot water in which a little borax has been dissolved and press to the mouth, repeating the operation several times daily.

A good remedy for sleeplessness is to wet a towel and apply it to the back of the neck, pressing it up toward the base of the brain, and fastening over this a dry cloth to prevent too rapid evaporation. The effect will be found prompt and pleasant, cooling the brain and inducing a sweet

## MRS. H. A. PHILLIPS.



Mrs. Phillips was recently elected president of the Chicago Culture Club.

ly the single beaten white is quickly stirred in and the cake baked in small round pans.—Harper's Bazar.

## Beauty, Tact and Grace.

Mrs. Laurence Townsend, wife of the United States minister to Belgium, is one of the most popular American women in Europe. Recently while on a visit to England she was a guest of the King and Queen, whose admiration and high esteem she possesses, and later in London she scored success as a musician. She is a composer of no mean ability and plays the piano well.

Mrs. Townsend is a native of Philadelphia. She possesses beauty, tact and grace and is popular in the diplomatic set at the Belgian capital. She takes a deep interest in struggling American musicians abroad and has often helped them in the line of their studies and in other ways. Her home in Brussels is famous for its hospitality, the brilliancy and wit of the hostess attracting to it noted personages. Among her particular friends in high places are the Prince and Princess of Pless.

## Wedding Etiquette.

If you cannot be present at the wedding reception of your friend you should send your cards to the bride and bridegroom and also to the bride's parents, or to whoever invited you to the wedding reception. If you attend the reception you should leave your cards at the house. Should the bridegroom be an intimate friend it would be both kindly and courteous to send a present to the bride—not necessarily an expensive gift—with a note of congratulation and good wishes.

It is not necessary for the bride to provide carriages for the guests at the wedding unless the guests come from a long distance, and carriages must meet train. Bridal veils should always be worn unless a bride wears a traveling costume. Tulle veils, absolutely plain or finished with lace, are the most becoming of all. The veil should be long enough to reach within a short distance of the hem of the skirt. It is always a little difficult to arrange for a bridal procession when there is a maid of honor and only one bridesmaid, but in order to mark the distinction be-

and peaceful slumber. Warm water is better than cold for the purpose. This remedy will prove useful to people suffering from overwork, excitement or anxiety.

Children in schools should be carefully watched in order to guard against troubles with the eyes, as shortsightedness is becoming yearly a more common defect. They should not be allowed to hold the books nearer the eyes than fourteen inches, and must not stoop over their work.

The "no-soap-on-the-face" fad would win more adherents if so many of its advocates did not carry on their faces more or less blackheads—the very thing that cold water and "no soap" are supposed to banish. There are without doubt some skins so tender that a smart scrub with a brush, warm water and soap roughens and breaks them. There are also many young women living in the country who have charming complexions notwithstanding that cold water—and hard water at that—is their only cosmetic. It is plain, however, that for most women who live in a large town, where dust and grime are rampant, soap in some form is a necessity if they would keep their faces clean. Plentiful bathing with cold water after the face bath with complexion brush and soap is a necessity, but taken by itself it generally works mischief.

## Easy Way to Clean House.

A systematic way of cleaning avoids confusion and at the same time makes the work much lighter. For instance, one or two days can be devoted to the cleaning of beds; another day to the cleaning of windows and taking down the soiled draperies which can be washed and ironed on the following day. After this is done, a day should be set apart for the brushing down of walls and freeing pictures and mirrors from dust and dirt. This work can be followed by what is necessary in the way of whitewashing, papering and painting. Then comes the floors. If you are fortunate enough to have them polished or painted, a day can be utilized in having them cleaned and freshened. Where carpets are used it is an excellent idea to have them taken up and purified from the winter's dirt. The expense is not large and it gives the satisfaction that one's house is more sweet and healthful.

An electric carpet beater is to alleviate spring fever.

## ABSENT-MINDED VICTIMS.

### Ludicrous Tales Told of Their Extraordinary Performances.

A peculiar trait of humanity is what is called absent-mindedness, and many are the amusing stories told of those suffering from this species of mental aberration.

A Cambridge professor, whose fits of mental aberration were as frequent as they were amusing, was one day out in a heavy rain, with his umbrella held high over his head, when he met a friend, who stopped him and exclaimed: "Dear me, Prof. M., why don't you put up your umbrella? You'll be drenched!"

"Put up my umbrella?" said the professor. "It is up."

For half an hour, more or less, the professor had been walking the streets with a closed umbrella held above his head.

At another time the same scholar was riding downtown in an electric car, and lost himself in a book he was reading. Suddenly he noticed symptoms of merriment among the other passengers. What could they be laughing at?

The mystery was explained when he discovered that, having been annoyed by something between the plate of his artificial teeth and the roof of his mouth, he had removed the teeth and was holding them up to view between the thumb and finger of his hand!

Still more embarrassing was the case of a lady who hurried into church one Sunday morning without her bonnet, and when reminded of the omission by her husband, who had preceded her by several minutes, rose hastily and hurried up the broad aisle with a large red parasol raised and held close to her head!

A certain old man suffered much from absent-mindedness, and was frequently compelled to seek the assistance of his servant.

"Thomas," he would say, "I have just been looking for something, and

now I can't remember what it is," whereupon the obliging Thomas invariably made suggestions.

"Was it your purse, or spectacles, or checkbook, sir?" and so on, he would inquire, until he hit upon the right object.

One night, after the old man had retired, the bell rang for Thomas, and on reaching the bedroom he found his master rambling aimlessly about the room.

"Thomas, Thomas," he said, "I came up here for something, and now I've forgotten what."

"Was it to go to bed, sir?" suggested the faithful retainer.

"Ah, the very thing, the very thing! Thank you, Thomas. Good night!"

A clergyman, walking one day in the country, fell into thought. He was so accustomed to ride that, when he found himself at a toll, he stopped and shouted to the man:

"Here, what's to pay?"

"Pay for what?" asked the man.

"For my horse," said the clergyman.

"What horse? There's no horse, sir."

"Bless me!" exclaimed the clergyman, looking down between his legs, "I thought I was on horseback!"

One of the finest instances of absence of mind on record is that furnished by a certain Oxford don, whose "scholarly abstraction" frequently landed him in difficulties. Dining out one night, he suddenly became immersed in thought, and for a time sat gazing at his plate, evidently deeply engrossed in some mighty problem.

Now, it happened that his left-hand neighbor, a portly dame, had a habit of resting her hands on the table, palm down and fingers closed.

Suddenly the professor awoke from his brown study, seized his fork, stuck it into the pump paw reposing to the left of his plate, and, beaming genially through his glasses, remarked, "My bread, I think!"

The first Lord Lyttleton, an English nobleman, was very absent-minded. It is declared of him that, when he fell into the river by the upsetting of a